

Oct. 31, 1977 Monday

Dear Vicki and Jimmy,

I am glad I talked to you last night and I have been thinking about the smoke damage ever since. I hope it will be taken care of real soon as that oil film on everything is just terrible. I wish I had called the insurance company when I had that happen, however it wasn't as bad, but I didn't realize at the time just how much film had accumulated on the walls and draperies.

Tonight is Halloween and we are going over to Mary's, altho she has a class tonight, but Diane is so worried about the ghosts and goblins that she wants me to come over and of course dad and I can never say no to Diane. Diane comes over on Tuesdays and spends the night so on Wednesdays we take her to the lake in Kirkland and she has alot of fun feeding the ducks.

The office calls dad often and he is going to do some work for them for a few days. He can pick the time he comes and goes and he thinks it will be fun for awhile. I keep him pretty busy around here and he does all the shopping and whatever I want him to do. He also does much of the cooking and helps very much in entertaining Diane.

We went to the Bellevue concert Thursday night as we have season tickets and we enjoyed it. This is the third year we have bought the season tickets and this was the first time we had a chance to attend.

The concert is held at the Bellevue Community college and the theater is awfully nice. We first went to a Chinese restaurant for dinner so I just died with thirst and when intermission finally came I drank gallons of water which took care of the terrible thirst. I will never eat Chinese food again before going anyplace.

We have had some very heavy rain storms and it flooded Jeannies basement as they have an open stairwell leading down to it from the outside and besides the bank in back of them washes down mud it has created a big problem. Dad is going over to look at it and see if he can give some advise on correcting it.

Cood luck on the trip, Jimmy and we will be anxious to hear how every thing goes.

Dad is going out now so I will stop so he can take this letter to the post office.

Love, Mom.